



CAPT. W. D. ANDREWS, R.M.S., G.C.V., Etc.

GOLD LIFE-SAVING MEDALLIST OF THE FIRST CLASS.

(From a photograph by S. J. Dixon, Toronto).

THE LIFEBOAT

AND OTHER POEMS



BY

CAPTAIN W. D. ANDREWS, R.H.S., G.C.V., ETC.

Toronto Harbor Life-Saving Crew.

TRUE HEROISM

"We honor our soldiers, but what of the men
Whose deeds of cool daring in fire and in flood
Have saved precious lives, yes, again and again,
For these can we say we have done what we could?
The brave fellows thrilled with humanity's cry,
Have plunged in the water, or rushed through the flame,
And quick to the rescue to save life or die,
Are heroes who never need blush at the name."

—ROBERT AWDE

TORONTO

WILLIAM BRIGGS

WESLEY BUILDINGS

MONTREAL: C. W. COATES

HALIFAX: S. F. HUESTIS

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TORONTO LITHO CO.

DID THAT REACH HER?

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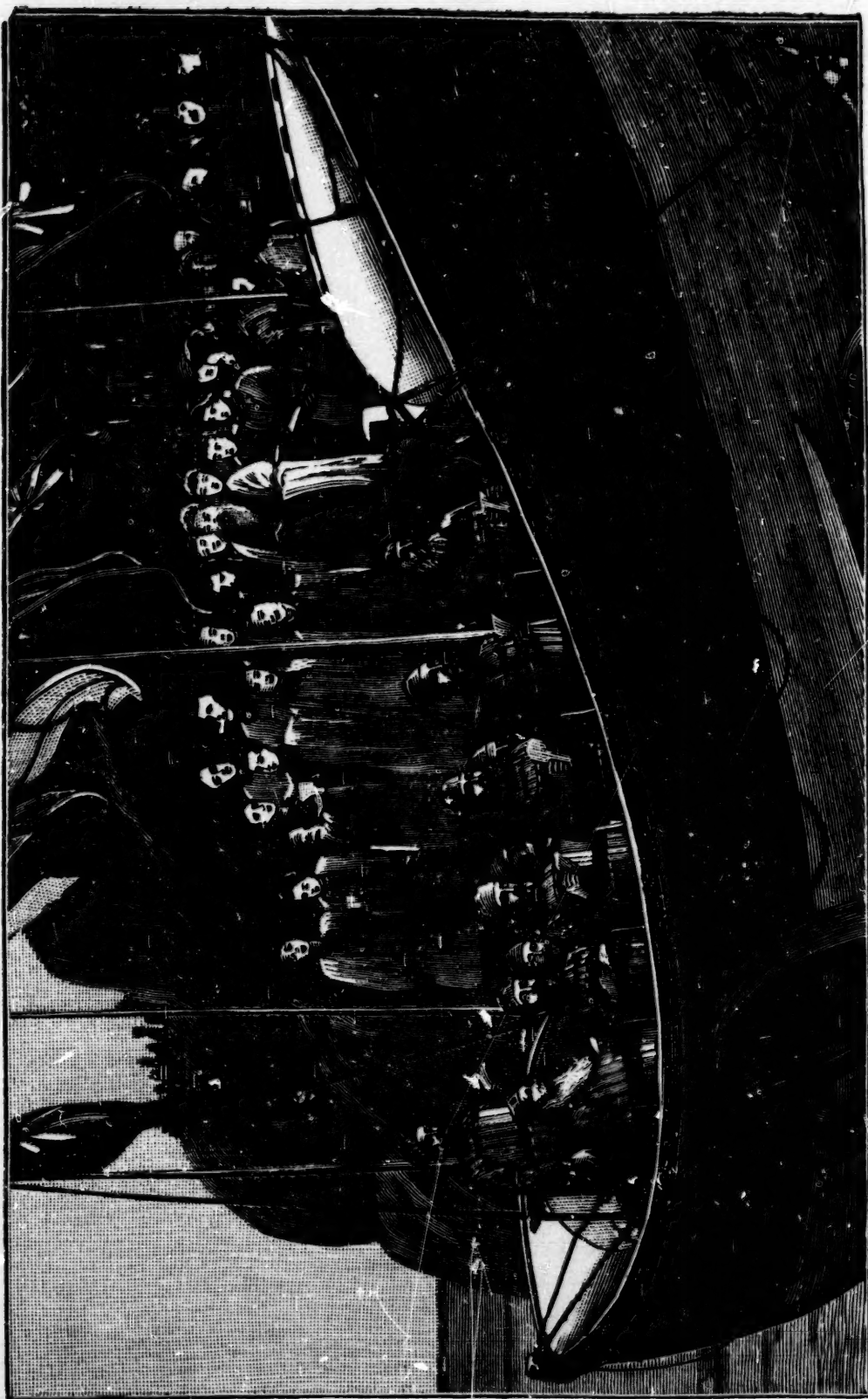
PREFACE.

"He that saveth a human life is greater than one that taketh a city."—CONFUCIUS

THE author of this charming little work recently became blind, after over eighteen years' service devoted to the saving of life; many persons of various nationalities owe the preservation of their lives to his courage and humanity. It would require a special volume to contain all his sublime acts of heroism. We have, however, made a few selections from the *Buffalo Sunday Express* and other newspapers, which will convey a good idea of his valuable services. The poetry contained in this work is entirely original.

The Captain is best known as one who has been instrumental in saving the lives of many people from drowning, even at the risk of losing his own, and for which he has received special recognition at the hands of his country and the rescued. Gold life-saving medals of the first class adorn his breast on festive occasions—from the city of Kingston, 1869; the city of Owen Sound, 1873; the city of Toronto, 1878; the Dolphin Swimming Club, 1881; Cross of Valor, 1881; the Royal Humane Society, 1881; with clasps, 1882-83; the Schlochow Life-saving Medal, 1883, and the Royal Order of Kapiolani of the first class, 1890. In addition to the above, he has received many other life-saving testimonials, and has been recommended for the Albert Medal of the first class by H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, in recognition of his many daring acts of bravery in saving life from drowning. The affliction from which he suffers was caused by exposure to weather and water while a member of different life-saving services. This humble effort the Captain presents to the public, with the hope that they may find herein some words of comfort and cheer.

—CHAS. PEARSON.



BLESSING THE LIFEBOAT.



ONE OF THE MEN WE KNOW.

A GREAT CANADIAN SWIMMER, A CANDIDATE FOR
THE ALBERT MEDAL OF THE FIRST CLASS—
DEVOTED TO A GRAND WORK.

(Extract from the Buffalo Express, and other newspapers.)

It is always a pleasure to know a man who stands at the head of any line of endeavor. A man who excels in the particular direction to which he has turned his energies is sure to be a man worth knowing. Such a man is Capt. W. D. Andrews, the great Canadian swimmer, whose many deeds of heroism have made his name honored in this country and in Europe.

In Buffalo and Cleveland, where he passed much time, he has made many personal friends. It would require a volume to describe all his sublime acts of heroism. Lakes Ontario

and Erie have been the principal scenes of his exploits, and his fame has spread throughout the entire Lake District.

His recent recommendation by H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught for that most distinguished honor, the Albert Medal of the first class, in recognition of his many daring acts of bravery in saving life from drowning, gives timely interest to the following sketch of his career :

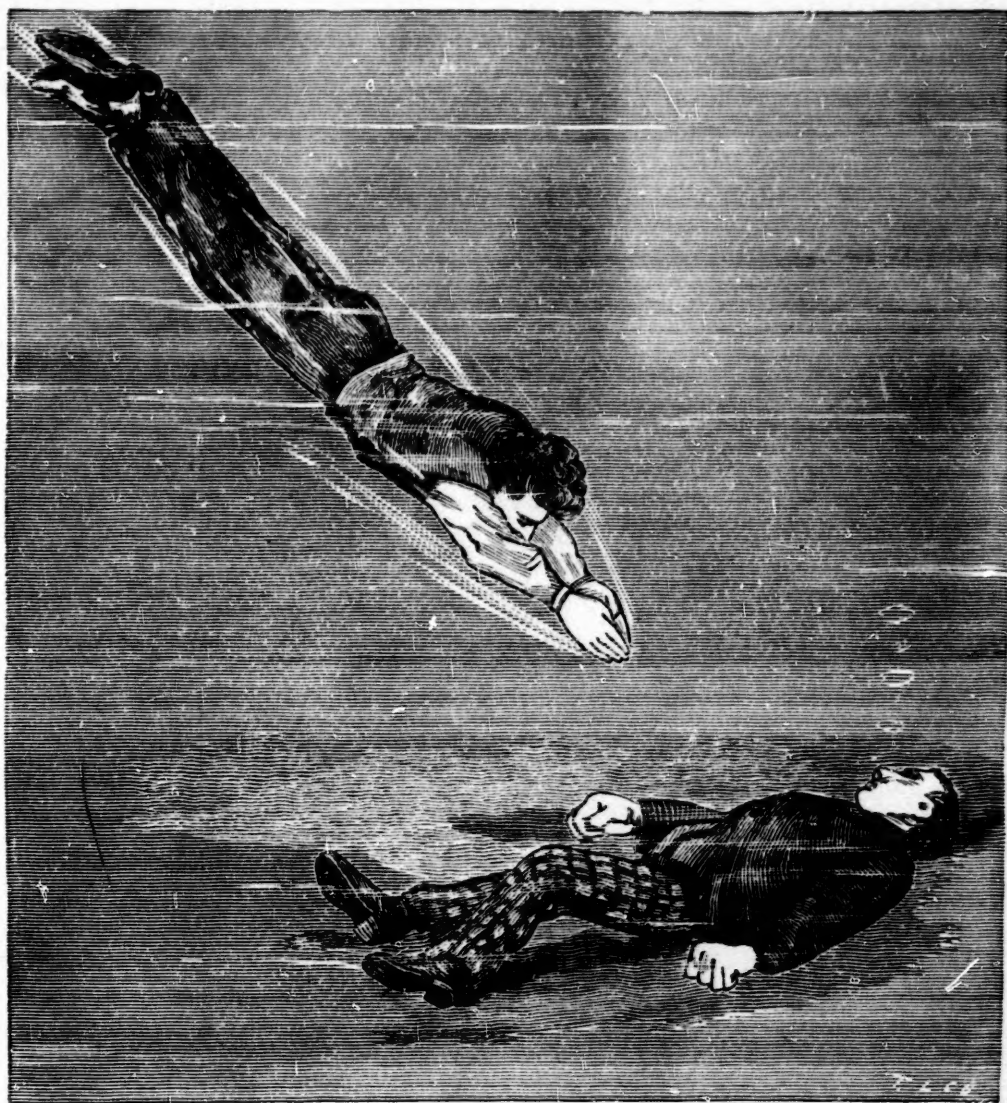
Capt. W. D. Andrews was born in the city of Kingston, Ont., Canada, May 19th, 1853. From his boyhood up he has been employed in one way or another upon the water, and happily for him and many others, he early in life acquired a thorough knowledge of the art of swimming.



Capt. Andrews' exploits in saving life date from the year 1869, and from that time he has always been ready to risk his own life to save the lives of others.

The danger incurred in plunging overboard is very great. Many expert swimmers shrink from it. Andrews has encountered this risk under almost every variety of circumstances. He has followed the drowning under rafts of timber, under vessels at anchor or in docks, from great heights, and often to the bottom in great depths of water, and, what is very remarkable, always successfully.

From his brilliant record are selected the following deeds of bravery, any one of which should entitle him to the highest honors this world can bestow for saving life.



Kingston.

July 23rd, 1869.—The first deed of bravery to which attention is called occurred in his native city. When only sixteen years old he rescued a lad of eleven years of age who, while playing on a raft of timber opposite the Commercial

wharf, at the foot of Princess Street, accidentally fell into the bay. Fortunately, Andrews, who was writing in an office upstairs, heard the cry, and taking in the situation at once, on reaching the wharf plunged in with all his clothes on and rescued the boy, who had sunk twice before assistance arrived.



For this and other acts of gallantry Captain Andrews was awarded the gold life-saving medal of the *first class*, with clasps.

September 5th, 1869.—Andrews commenced steam-boating, which occupation he followed for many years successfully. Captain Andrews is the very *beau ideal* of a sailor, slightly be-

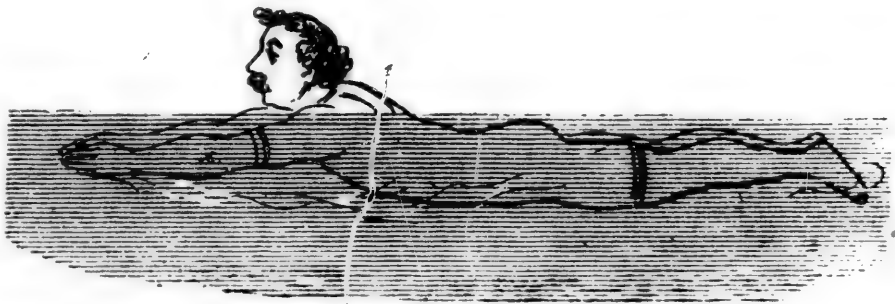
low the medium height, with a form so perfectly proportioned that he has frequently stood as a model for both male and female artists. He possesses a handsome face somewhat bronzed by exposure, with dark hazel eyes, and a finely formed head, surmounted by a luxuriant growth of black curly hair. His cheerful disposition and courteous manners soon made him a favorite with officers and crew, while his devotion to duty and his thorough seamanship gained him rapid promotion.

Owen Sound.

April 22nd, 1873.—Andrews performed an act of daring and hardihood worthy of the highest honor. While the Royal Mail Steamer *Waubuno*, of which Captain Andrews was an officer, was lying at her moorings on the west side of the Sydenham River, opposite the city of Owen Sound, he rescued an old man who attempted to cross the river on some floating timber (the swing bridge being in course of repairs at the time). When about mid-stream the man fell into the water, where he was struggling for life, when Captain Andrews' attention was called to the circumstance. He instantly sprang into the river, just as he stood in full uniform, and swimming out to the drowning man, caught him as he rose again to the surface, and swam with him to the Owen Sound side of the river, where he landed him in safety. Then, finding it impossible to procure a boat, and feeling his clothes stiffening about him in the frosty air, Andrews again plunged into the ice-cold water and swam back to the steamer, where he was received with cheers by the officers and crew, who fully appreciated his courage and humanity. For this Captain Andrews received the Owen Sound gold life-saving medal, with clasp.

Toronto.

In July, 1874, Andrews removed to Toronto, where he soon became celebrated as a first-class swimmer. *On July 10th, 1878*, Andrews performed another deed of bravery in saving the life of an Englishman, named William Waghorne, aged twenty-seven years, weighing one hundred and ninety-eight pounds, who was bathing in the River Don and got into peril in twenty-seven feet of water. His brother and a number of companions after making several ineffectual attempts to reach him, called loudly for assistance. Captain Andrews heard the cry for help, ran to the spot, plunged in and saved the man. Mr. Waghorne

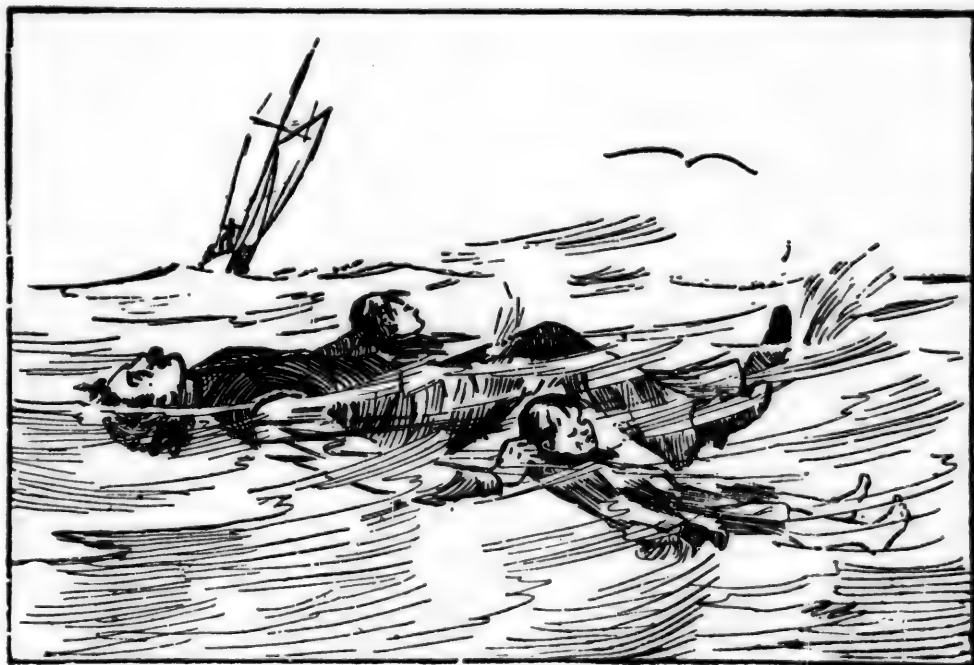


recognized Andrews' invaluable services by making him a suitable present. In addition, the city of Toronto awarded the Captain a gold medal bearing a suitable inscription.

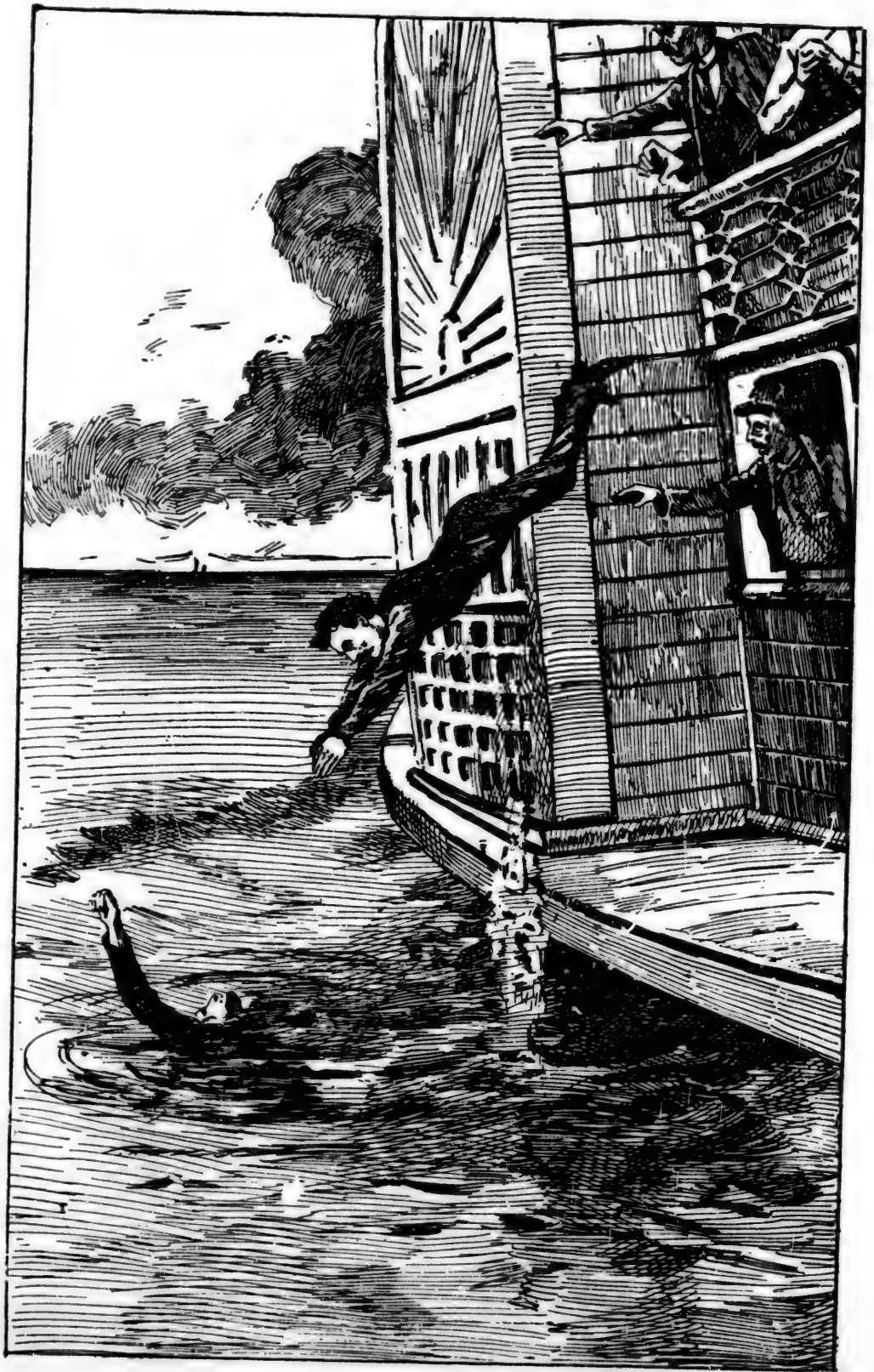
Passing over a number of rescues, all of which were fully described in the press at the time, we come to one of his most brilliant acts of heroism. On July 29th, 1881, while at practice near Harlan's Point, he swam out to the assistance of two young men—about five hundred yards distance—and brought them safely ashore. For this he received the bronze medal of the Royal Humane Society and certificate of honor, presented by Mayor McMurrich in the City

Hall, November 4th, 1881, in the presence of the members of the City Council, the two rescued persons, and a large number of spectators.

September 5th, 1881, Captain Andrews was awarded the

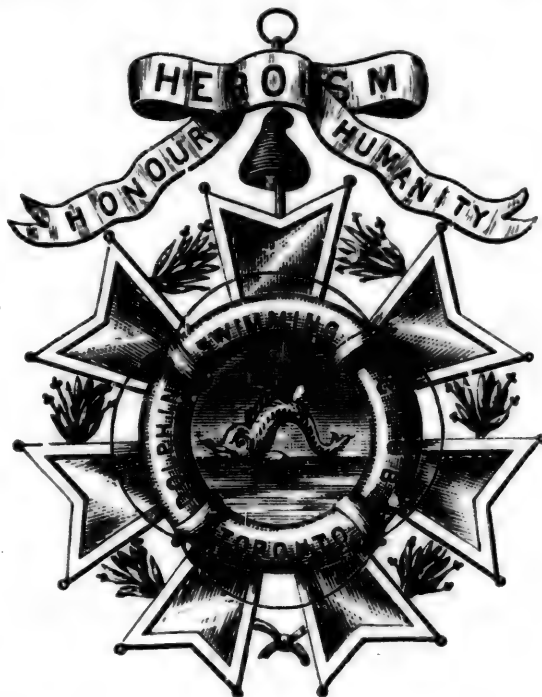


gold cross of valor, in recognition of his many daring acts of bravery in saving life from drowning, which was presented in the City Hall by Alderman Boswell, on the 4th of November, 1881, in the presence of a large assembly of citizens.



ANOTHER GALLANT RESCUE.

HONOR—HEROISM—HUMANITY.



To CAPTAIN W. D. ANDREWS, R.H.S.,

President.

DEAR SIR,—We the undersigned officers and members of the Dolphin Swimming Club, have much pleasure in presenting you with the accompanying gold medal in recognition of your many daring acts of bravery in saving life from drowning. To your courage and humanity many of our citizens are indebted for the preservation of their lives. We deem it our duty, therefore, to publicly acknowledge your many acts of heroism which has called forth the admiration of every citizen of Toronto, and justly entitles you to the highest honors this Club can confer. Through your indefatigable exertions, and impartial administration of its affairs,

THE LIFEBOAT.

this Club has risen from comparative obscurity to its present prominent position.

We hope, therefore, you will accept this token of our esteem with our best regards. Wishing you long life and continued prosperity.

We are yours respectfully,

THE DOLPHINS.

Signed on behalf the Club,

G. L. PLUMB, *1st Vice President.*

ALFRED POTTER, *2nd Vice President.*

J. L. RAWBONE, *Managing Director.*

CHAS. PLATTS, *Treasurer.*

G. F. WEBBER, *Secretary.*

ED. LAWSON, jun.,

ARTHUR PRICE,

F. PRICE,

G. GOLDSTONE,

} *Committee of
Management.*

TORONTO, November 4th, 1881.



July 22nd, 1882.—Captain Andrews was appointed swimming master at the Wiman Island Baths, which position he filled for four years.

The Captain's class-book contains the autographs of 189 ladies and 99 gentlemen, besides a great number of boys, whom he has taught this useful accomplishment. Captain Andrews' efforts have been rewarded by many testimonials from his pupils at the close of each season, among which is a handsome watch chain presented by some of his scholars.

July 25th 1882.—In company with a young man named McBean, in response to a “distress” signal, Andrews went to the assistance of six young ladies, whose over-crowded boat had shipped so much water that they were in danger of drowning. When Andrews and his companion reached them the water had already reached the thwarts, and was still coming in over the weather side; by constant baling and careful management the ladies were brought safely to shore, though there was a considerable sea on at the time; but with the exception of a thorough drenching, and the necessary confinement at the Wiman Baths while that inconvenience was being remedied, the ladies were nothing the worse, although their position for a time was exceedingly dangerous.

In addition to this gallant act, he rescued many other persons from drowning, many of them ladies, during his four years' connection with the Wiman Baths, for which he received the following testimonial from J. J. Withrow, Esq., President Wiman Bath Trust:



LEARNING TO SWIM WITH THE AID OF A TEACHER.

To
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WIMAN ISLAND BATH TRUST.

JOHN J. WITHROW, Esq., President.

ERASTUS WIMAN, ESQ.

W. B. McMURRICH, ESQ.

R. W. ELLIOTT, ESQ.

J. B. BOUSTEAD, ESQ.

To CAPTAIN W. D. ANDREWS, R.H.S.,

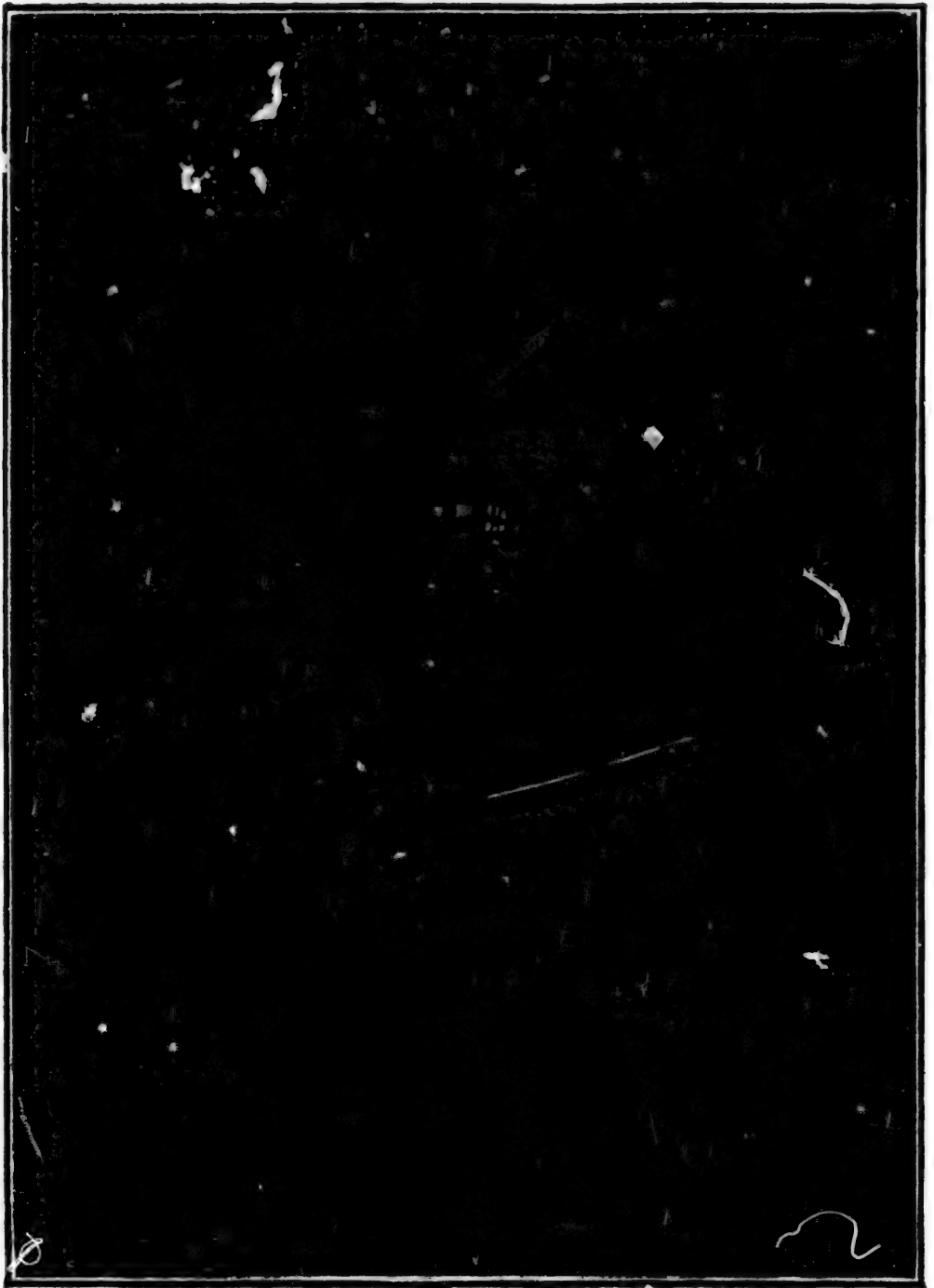
On behalf of the Wiman Island Bath Trust, I have much pleasure in presenting you with this certificate of your skill as a swimmer, and your ability to instruct others in that useful accomplishment, but more especially in recognition of your numerous acts of bravery in saving life from drowning. Wishing you continued success,

I am, yours faithfully,

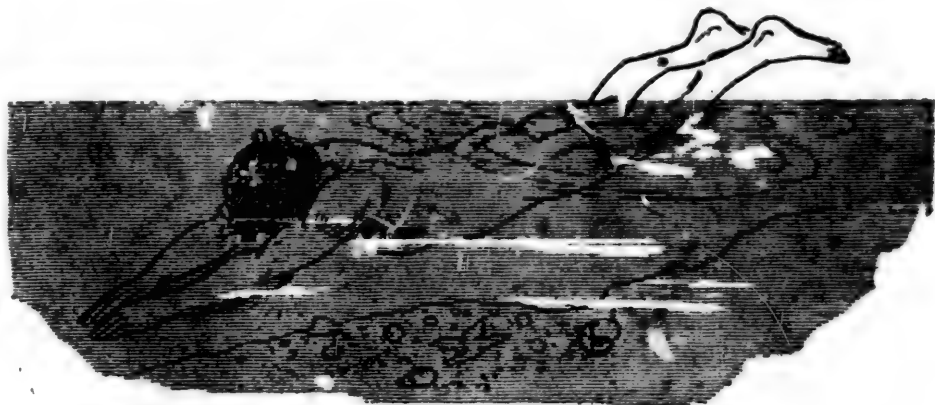
JOHN J. WITHROW,

President Wiman Island Baths Trust.

TORONTO, *October 15th*, 1885.



CAPT. ANDREWS ON THE LOOK-OUT.
(From a photograph by S. J. Dixon, Toronto.)



September 25th, 1882.—Capt. Andrews plunged into Toronto Bay, and swam out to the assistance of a young man who was seized with cramps, and was in danger of drowning; he was safely brought to shore. For this Andrews received the Royal Humane Society's bronze clasp and certificate of honor, presented by Mayor McMurrich, in the City Hall, December 18th, 1882, in the presence of a large assembly of people.

May 1st, 1883.—Captain Andrews, in company with Island Constable Ward, organized the Toronto Harbor Life-Saving Crew, to man the life-boat recently transferred from the Harbor Trust to the Dominion Government, under the control of the Minister of Marine. Since its establishment this crew has been instrumental in saving a large number of persons from drowning, which services have been suitably rewarded by the presentation of valuable binocular glasses from the Dominion Government, and medals and clasps from the Royal Humane Society, besides many other life-saving testimonials.

July 27th, 1883.—During a tremendous storm, exceeding in violence anything that has been seen on Toronto Bay for many years, Captain Andrews, in company with William



Royal Humane Society.
INSTITUTED 1774.

Supported by Voluntary Contributions

PATRON,

Her Majesty the Queen.

VICE PATRON,

H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., G.C.M.G.

PRESIDENT,

His Grace the Duke of Argyll, K.T.

*At a Meeting of the Committee of the Royal Humane Society
held at their OFFICE, 4, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, on the 22nd day of Nov^r 1883*

Present Edwin Bedford Esq. — on the Chair

It was Resolved Unanimously

*That the BRONZE Glass of the Society
be presented to*

Captain W. D. Andrews

for having saved life from drowning.

Edwin Bedford
Chairman.

W. Home Secretary.

CERTIFICATE OF HONOR OF THE ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY.

Ward and John D. Patry, accomplished another noble rescue. While the storm was at its height these three brave men put out in Dr. Oldright's open skiff, at the imminent risk of their lives, to the rescue of Professor Schlochow, a German music teacher, whose boat was capsized in the storm, and who was clinging for his life to the keel, while every wave washed over his head. His companion, Miss Laurette C. Mendon, a beautiful and talented young lady, to whom he was engaged, was unfortunately drowned when the boat was upset. The Professor, who had made several attempts to rescue her, but without success, managed, however, to cling to the boat until the life-saving crew arrived. In their eager efforts to reach the drowning man the stroke oar was broken, which threw the boat into the trough of the sea, when the next wave filled her completely, and they had to run ashore at Sandy Point to empty her. Nothing daunted, however, they dragged the boat across the peninsula, and launched her again into the foaming waters of the bay, and after the greatest exertion they were successful in reaching the capsized craft, and taking off the drowning man, placed him in the bottom of the boat, and pulled for the shore again.

Owing to the fury of the gale, they were obliged to run before it out through the eastern gap into Lake Ontario, eventually landing on the lake side opposite the shelter after a pull of nearly three miles. Over five hundred persons witnessed this rescue, and it is still regarded as the best case of life-saving that has ever taken place on Toronto Bay. Such was the fury of the storm (the official report of the Meteorological Office, Toronto Observatory, places the speed of the wind at eighty miles an hour) and the rolling of the sea, and so enormous were the troughs into which the boat momentarily fell that she could only be seen from the shore



BINOCULAR GLASSES PRESENTED TO CAPT. W. D. ANDREWS
BY THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA.

when she rose buoyantly upon the crest of the waves, and the heavy rainstorm which prevailed at the same time added greatly to the perils of the situation. In recognition of his bravery on this occasion the Royal Humane Society forwarded the bronze clasp of the Society and their certificate of honor to A. R. Boswell, Esq., Mayor of Toronto, who presented it to Captain Andrews at a public meeting held January 18th, 1884.

Suitable rewards were also made to Messrs. Ward and Patry by the Royal Humane Society.

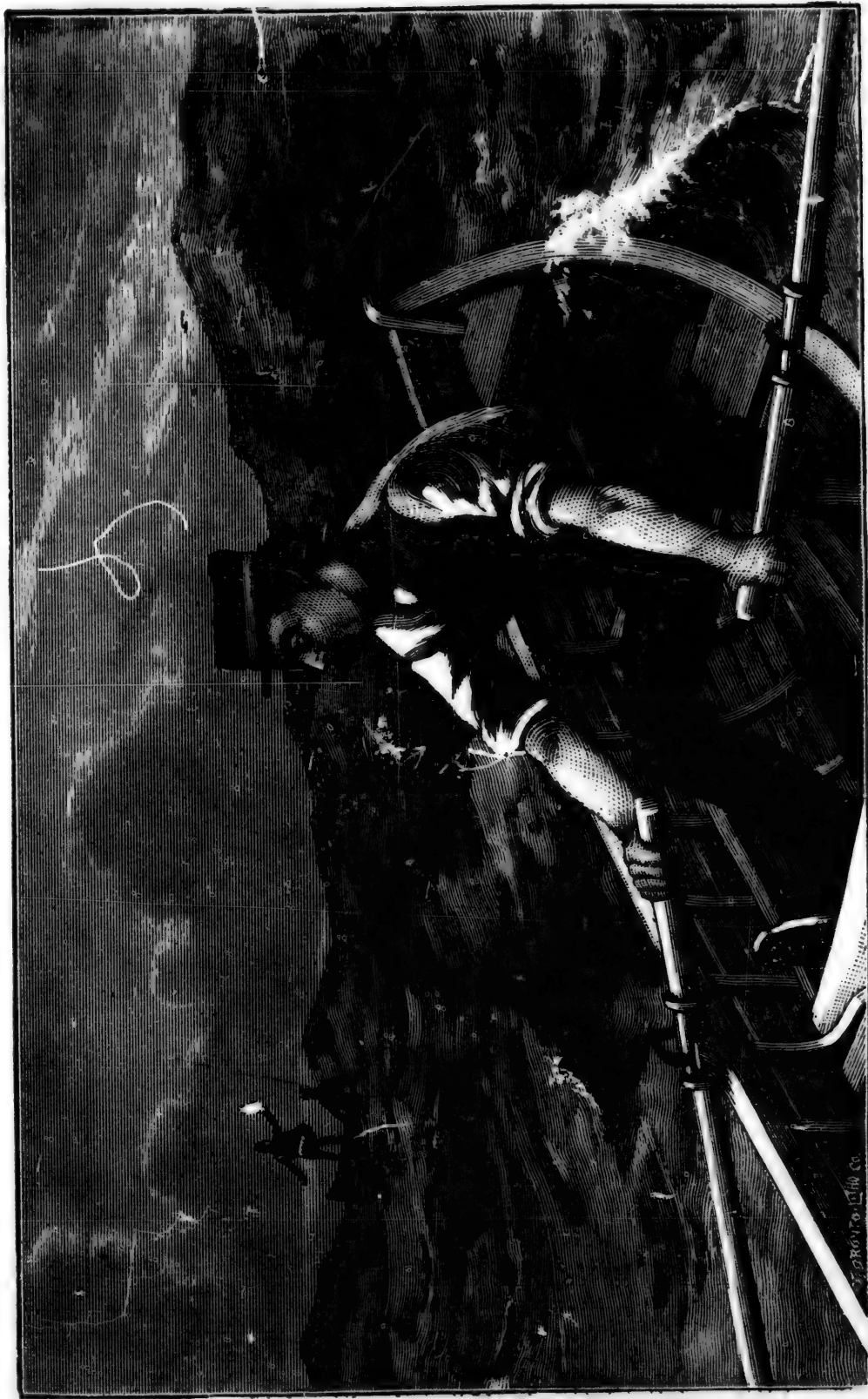
The Mayor, in making the presentation, congratulated Captain Andrews on being the recipient of these honors from so noble a society, as well as being one of three citizens of whose bravery Toronto was proud.

March 4th, 1884.—The circumstances of this rescue having been reported to the Minister of Marine the act of these three brave men recorded received the marked approbation of the Dominion Government, who unanimously voted in open House that a suitable testimonial be presented to each. This testimonial took the form of Binocular Glasses, with the inscription on Captain Andrews' pair as follows :

“Presented to Captain W. D. Andrews by the Government of Canada, in recognition of his humane exertions in saving life on Toronto Bay, 27th July, 1883.”

The presentation took place in the Council Chamber at a regular meeting. The Mayor, in making the presentation, said he hoped they might each live long to enjoy the glory of that hazardous rescue, and that when again required they might be equally successful in their attempts to save human life.

In addition to this proud distinction, the Dolphin Swimming Club also presented Captain Andrews with a magnifi-



CAPT. ANDREWS GOING TO THE RESCUE.

cent gold medal suitably inscribed ; the design being a round life-preserver with lines attached, suspended by two gold clasps bearing the words "SCHLOCHOW, TORONTO."

This medal was presented by Captain J. L. Rawbone, in the Club Rooms, 95 King Street East, on behalf of the general body of members.

During the Semi-Centennial year, 1884, Captain Andrews frequently distinguished himself in saving life from drowning, each rescue being suitably acknowledged by the Minister of Marine. The following is a copy of one of the letters :



"DOMINION OF CANADA,

"MARINE DEPARTMENT,

"OTTAWA, 22nd September, 1884.

"SIR,—The Department has noted with much satisfaction a paragraph in the *Toronto Mail* of the 8th July last, in which reference is made to your action in rescuing two persons, who had drifted out towards the eastern gap in an apparently helpless condition, and I am to convey to you the thanks of the Minister of Marine for the services rendered on the occasion referred to.

"I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant,

"WILLIAM SMITH,

"*Deputy Minister of Marine.*

"CAPTAIN ANDREWS,

"*Life Saving Station, Toronto.*"

For our ninth case we select one of these rescues, as it is particularly worthy our mention :

Wednesday, August 5th, 1884.—Captain Andrews plunged in with all his clothes on, excepting his coat, and at great personal risk, rescued a young lad named Edward Lawson, aged fifteen, who was in danger of drowning in



Toronto Bay, near the eastern point of the Island. On this occasion the gallant little fellow, burdened with the weight of his clothing, especially his boots, which had become filled with water, sank with the boy, who was nearly as large as himself. Rising to the surface, however, he struck out again for the shore, pluckily retaining his hold of the boy whom he risked his life to save.

Subsequently Captain Andrews received suitable acknowledgments from Edward Lawson, the rescued lad, David Mills and Victor Lee, his companions, Jas. B. Marshall, manager of the Wiman Baths, and the Honorable William Smith, Deputy Minister of Marine. For his conspicuous gallantry on this and many other occasions, he has been recommended for the Albert Medal of the first class, by His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.

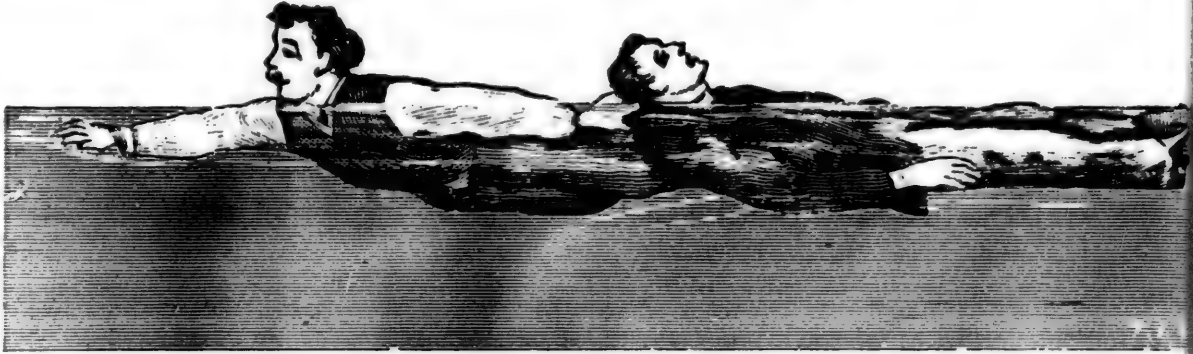


THE ALBERT MEDAL.

August 18th, 1884.—Captain Andrews jumped in with all his clothes on, and rescued a little girl near the same place under somewhat similar circumstances. His gallant conduct on both occasions was duly reported to the Royal Humane Society by several eye-witnesses.

August 25th, 1884.—Rescued a lady from drowning in the Bay, near the ferry wharf. On this occasion he encountered great personal risk, the lady throwing her arms around his neck, and clinging to him in such a manner as greatly to

impede his efforts to save her. After considerable difficulty he managed to free himself from her embrace, and catching hold of her long hair, towed her ashore in safety.



July 1st, 1885.—In company with Constable Ward, he went to the assistance of four persons capsized from a small boat on Lake Ontario, about a mile and a half from the eastern point of the Island. After a long, hard pull they



reached the scene of the accident, where they found a number of boats collected, which had been cruising in the vicinity, one of which contained the two survivors, a lady and gentleman, named Miss Ethel Mountstephen and Mr. Frank Otter. They were taken in tow by the life-saving

crew, and immediately on reaching the shore they were transferred to Ward's Hotel, where Captain Andrews put in operation the rules of the Royal Humane Society, for the

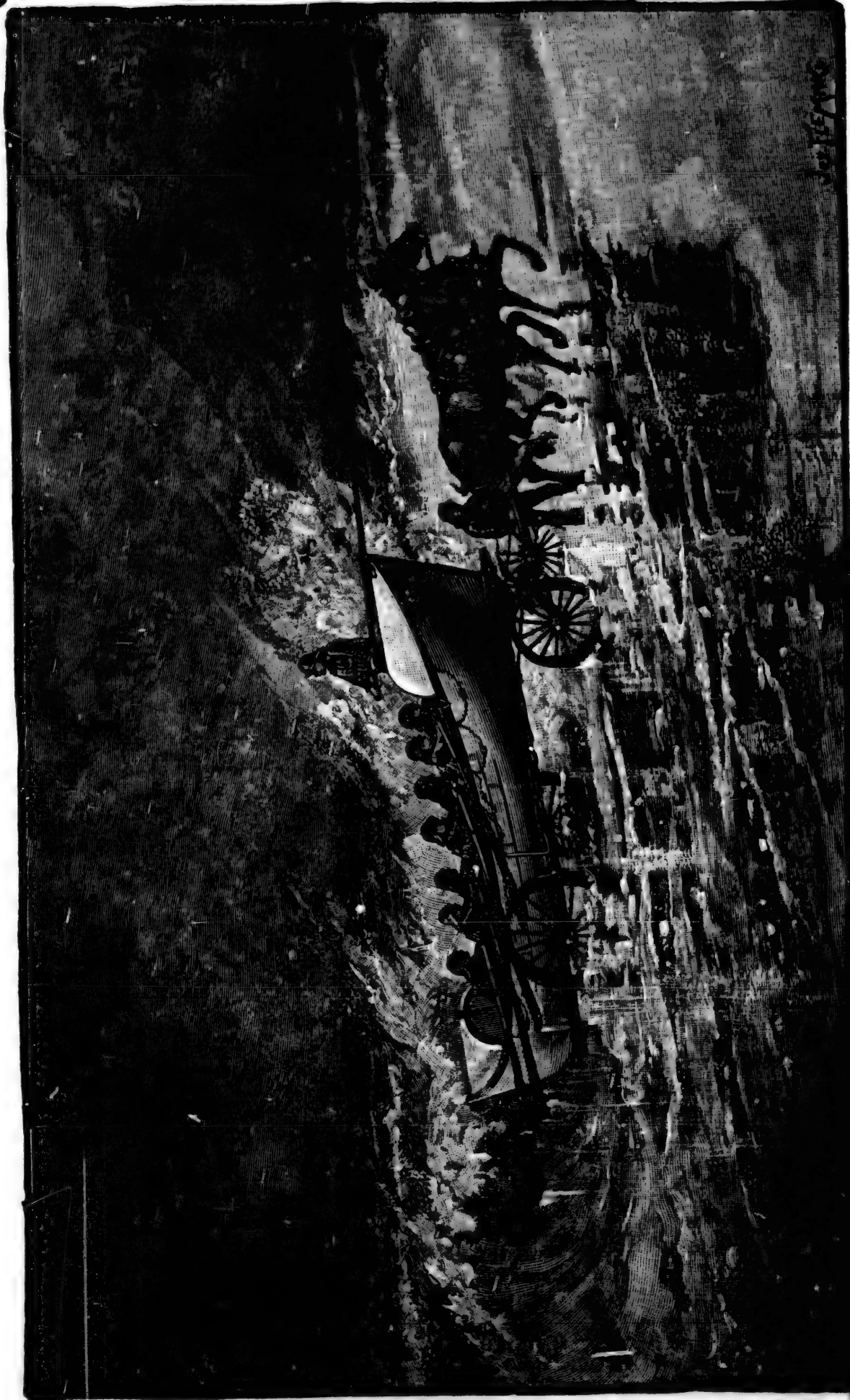


restoration of the apparently drowned, and in less than half an hour succeeded in restoring them to consciousness. After receiving every care and attention from Mrs. Ward, they left for home the same evening. Subsequently Captain



Andrews received a Christmas present from the young man, bearing the following inscription :

“To Captain W. D. Andrews,
In grateful remembrance,
FRANK J. OTTER.”



The following year this young couple were married, and removed to Dayton, Ohio, U.S.

July 21st, 1885.—Rescued a young man from drowning in the Bay, near the eastern gap.

August 11th, 1885.—Jumped in with all his clothes on, and rescued a boy from drowning near the Wiman Baths, receiving the thanks of his parents, both of whom were present.

In addition to these rescues, there are many others, replete with the same good qualities, and doing equal honor to this sturdy saver of lives.



Buffalo.

In the fall of 1885, Captain Andrews resolved to devote himself to a worthy mission. He came to Buffalo, in order to acquire a practical knowledge of the methods adopted and in use by the United States Life-Saving Service in rescuing the shipwrecked.

In this city, Captain Andrews was received by Captain D. P. Dobbins, the courteous Superintendent of the Ninth District, in whose company he visited Hingston's boat-building establishment, where he witnessed one of Captain Dobbins' celebrated lifeboats in process of construction.



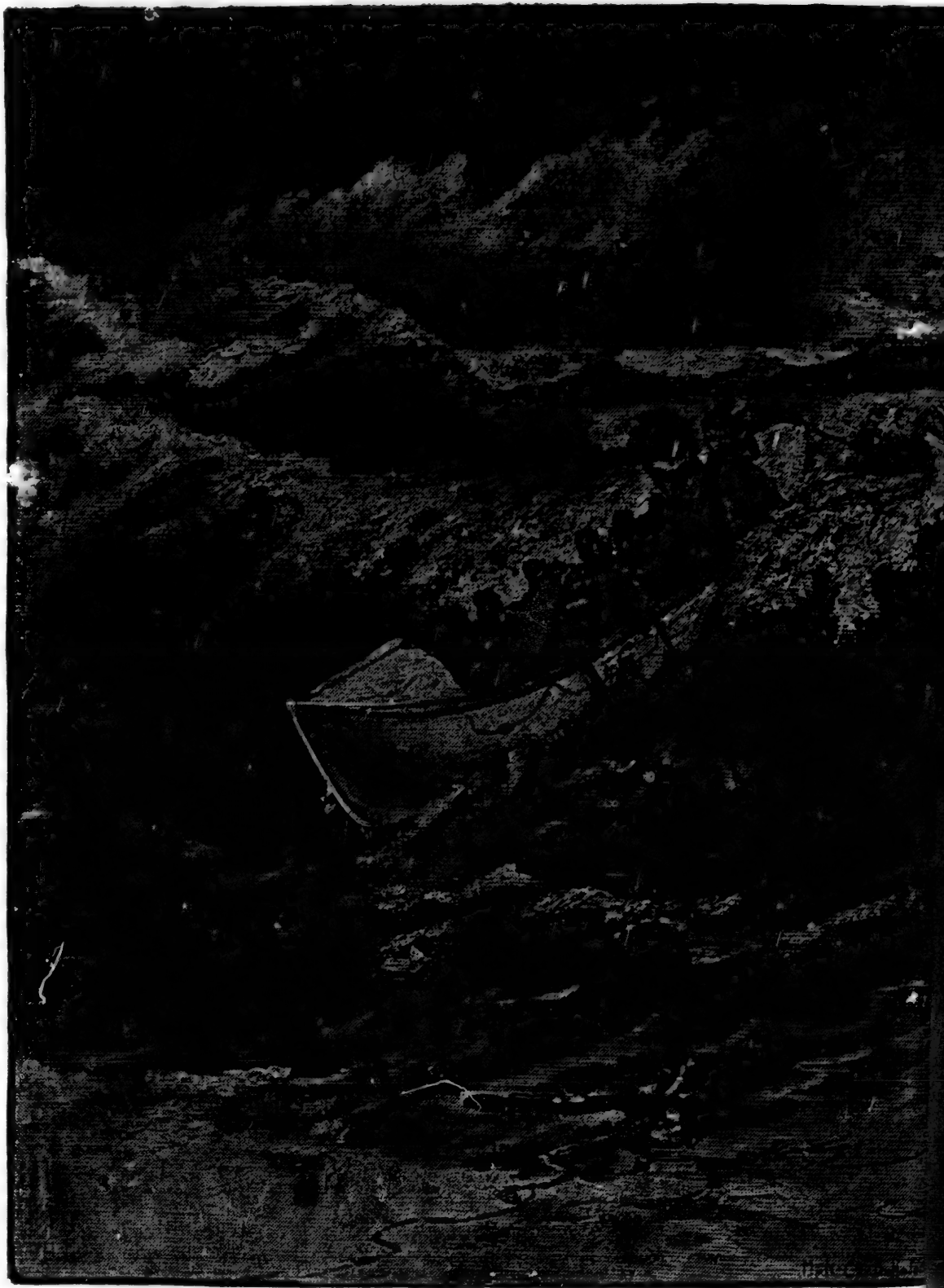
He visited the Buffalo Life-Saving Station, where he immediately entered on his mission, attending all the drills and exercises daily, and soon acquired a sound theoretical knowledge of every detail of the service. Believing, however, that the only way to obtain a thorough practical knowledge of every branch of the service would be by entering the Life-Saving Service as a regular surfman, he resolved to do so, asking as a special favor to be sent to the most dangerous port on the lakes, where he would be most likely to see plenty of genuine lifeboat work. Being a British subject, it was necessary for him to obtain special permission from the Government at Washington to join any American life-saving crew. This was readily granted, and his application was turned over to Superintendent Dobbins, who assigned him to duty at

Cleveland.

Here Captain Andrews' services were almost immediately called into requisition. "Shortly after midnight, on the very night of his arrival, in company with the other members of the life-saving crew, he was summoned to the rescue of the schooner *J. R. Pelton*, of Cleveland, bound from Toledo, O., for her home port in ballast, with a crew of five men, which dragged her anchors during a heavy north-east gale and was rapidly drifting on the beach. Both vessel and crew were brought into harbor in safety."

Subsequently, Captain Andrews, in company with the Cleveland lifeboat men, rendered valuable assistance to the propeller, *E. S. Sheldon*, and others.

December 15th, 1885.—Captain Andrews received a "first-class certificate of competency" from Keeper Goodwin, of the Cleveland Station, and on the 18th, a certificate of proficiency from Superintendent Dobbins, who declared him "qualified for any position in the life-saving service."



LANDING IN THE SURF.

CAPTAIN'S CERTIFICATE.



NINTH U. S. LIFE-SAVING DISTRICT,
CLEVELAND STATION, *Dec. 15th* 1885.

CERTIFICATE OF COMPETENCY.

"FIRST CLASS."

THIS is to certify that Captain W. D. Andrews passed a first-class examination in the International Code of signals, restoring of the apparently drowned, and the Lyle gun, which includes the use of the life-car and breeches buoy, for the rescue of shipwrecked persons from stranded vessels; and that he possesses a thorough practical knowledge of every branch of the "United States Life-Saving Service," which qualifies him for any position in the "Life Saving Service."

C. C. GOODWIN,
Keeper Cleveland Lifeboat Station.

LAWRENCE DISTEL, No. 1 Surfman



RESCUE BY BREECHES BUOY.

SUPERINTENDENT'S CERTIFICATE.



Office of

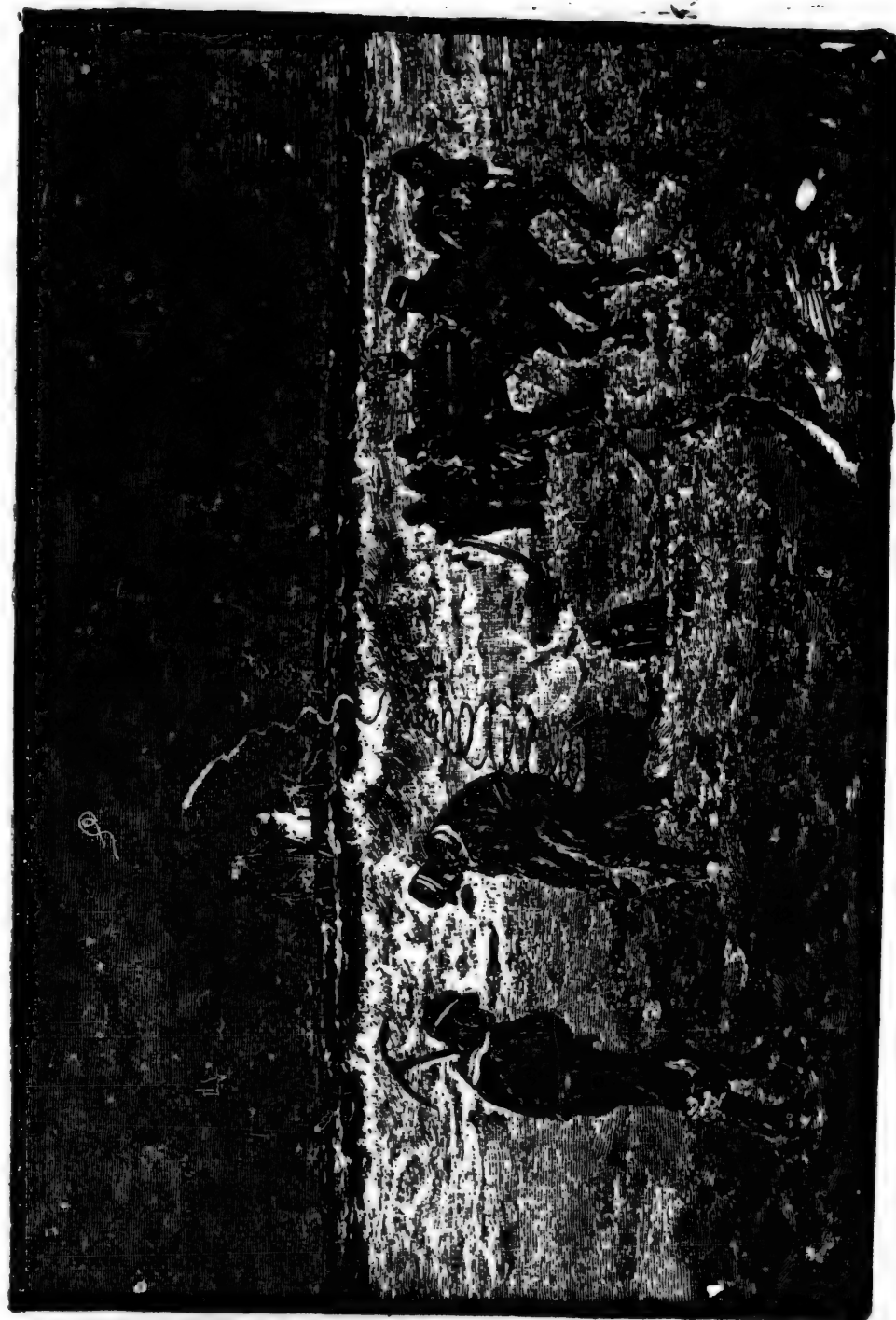
SUPERINTENDENT OF NINTH U. S. LIFE-SAVING DISTRICT,
BUFFALO, N.Y., *Dec. 18th, 1885.*

CERTIFICATE OF PROFICIENCY.

THIS Certificate is awarded to W. D. Andrews, for his skill and dexterity displayed at the oar in the lifeboat and in handling the Lyle gun and beach apparatus, which includes the use of the life-car and breeches buoy for the rescue of the shipwrecked from stranded vessels, and his ability in restoring the apparently drowned, and his intelligence in communicating with distant vessels by means of the International Code of Signals. This knowledge, combined with his other talents and uniform good character, qualify him for any position in the Life-Saving Service.

D. P. DOBBINS,

Supt. 9th Dist. U. S. Life-Saving Service.

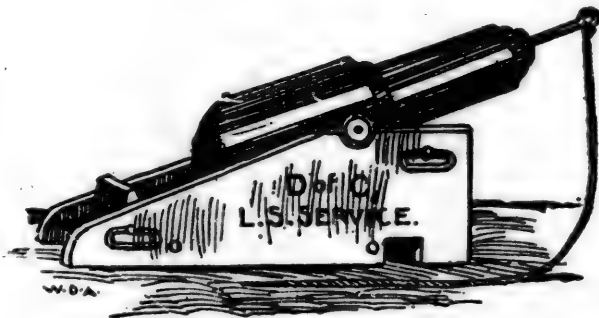


FIRING THE GUN.—(From a Sketch by the Author).

THE LYLE GUN.

While a member of the Cleveland Life-Saving Crew, Andrews devoted his leisure time when off duty to sketching the various life-saving apparatus (many of which adorn his books), in use at the station, making copious notes regarding their utility, etc. As No. 2 surfman, Andrews had charge of the Lyle gun and beach apparatus.

Captain Andrews has made this his life-work, and has perfected himself in every essential requirement necessary to the very best results. Although not of very large stature, he



is a strong and fearless swimmer, with a quick eye and a cool head, which enables him to go to his work in a confident and ready manner.

Since his return to Toronto he has again been instrumental in saving life.

November 9th, 1886.—Captain W. D. Andrews entered the Civil Service Examinations for the Dominion of Canada, held in Richmond Hall, Toronto, receiving a certificate, January 7th, 1887; in addition to the above, he has won a number of educational certificates and prizes for general proficiency, besides numerous rewards of merit, illuminated addresses and other testimonials.



SAVED !

In the spring of 1888, he had the misfortune to lose his sight through an injury to the optic nerve, caused mainly through exposure, after over eighteen years' service devoted to the saving of life. Finding himself unable to continue his humane work, he reluctantly resigned his position on the Lifeboat, and turned his attention to the publication of several valuable works of instruction for others in regard to swimming and life-saving. It was not till after he lost his sight that he discovered he possessed the power of composing poetry. His first poem was composed during the time he was a patient in the Toronto General Hospital, December 25th, 1888, entitled,

A PATIENT'S RETROSPECT.

Upon a plain hospital bed
A restless patient lay,
All night he tossed his aching head,
And prayed for dawn of day.

His comrades lying by his side
Were slumbering peacefully,
While his thoughts travelled far and wide
Out o'er life's stormy sea.

On the swift wings of thought they fly
To the city of his birth,
In this broad land of liberty—
The sweetest place on earth.

The Limestone City comes in view,
With its old forts so gray,
Its harbor of the deepest blue,
On which the sunbeams play.

In thought he treads those busy streets
Which he oft trod before,
And many old-time friends he greets,
As in the days of yore.

He sees again the old roof-tree
Where, in his childhood's days,
Beside his saintly mother's knee,
He learns to sing God's praise.

His godly father's counsel, too,
Still in his memory burns,
Accepting them as good and true,
The prodigal returns.

The voices of his sisters fair
Are now more doubly dear,
As borne upon the midnight air,
They sound so sweet and clear.

Around the family altar there
His younger brothers meet,
To join in that sweet hour of prayer
Before the mercy-seat.

And thus his Christian teaching gives
His conscience power to plead,
And he resolves that while he lives
A better life he'll lead.

While repeating the preceding lines in the morning to the Doctor, who was writing them down, a carpenter who was putting a bolt on the wardroom door, paused in his work to listen to the poem, and said, "You never composed that, Andrews; it sounds like Goldsmith's." Andrews asked, "Will you kindly give me the names of the tools you have in your kit at present, and I will endeavor to give you a piece of poetry including them all, in the morning, which will, I hope, convince you of its originality."

THE DOUBTING CARPENTER.

Perhaps, when you see these *lines* you'll say
They're not original ;
From what you told me yesterday,
It seems quite possible.

Therefore *oil* *axe* you like a man
If this *adze* to your case ;
Brace up and *auger*, if you can,
Where I the *bit* shall place.

And so, my knight of *saw* and *plane*,
You thought to *chisel* me ;
Don't try to *hammer* me again,
Or use your *nails* so free.

Your *spirit-level* will disclose
All things that are not *plumb*,
For if you *punch* and *gouge* your foes,
An *old file* you'll become.

May be it is the *planes* you use
That *shave* your conscience bare ;
If so, your conduct I'll excuse,
And we will call it *square*.

There may be others like yourself,
Who with *edged tools* would fool ;
They'd better leave them on the shelf
And try the golden *rule*.



Medals and Clasps of the Royal Humane Society of England, 1774.

(From a photograph).

Presented to

CAPT. W. D. ANDREWS,

*In recognition of his manly acts of bravery in
saving life from drowning.*

April 23rd, 1889, St. George's Day, he published his celebrated book, "Swimming and Life-Saving," containing the most complete rules for acquiring the art of swimming, with over one hundred illustrations drawn direct from life, together with the history of the lifeboat and its work, notices of the various Humane Societies and Life-Saving Institutions throughout the world, with many copies of their medals, clasps, etc. This work has met with general favor everywhere, and has already been translated into five languages. Captain Andrews has received over one hundred and eighty testi-



**MEDAL FROM THE AMATEUR SWIMMING ASSOCIATION OF
GREAT BRITAIN.**

monials regarding its value, from the crowned heads of Europe, and all the Humane Societies and Life-Saving Institutions in the world, including one from the Amateur Swimming Association of Great Britain, comprising 73 of the principle swimming clubs in the United Kingdom, and conveying the thanks of over 20,000 swimmers.

The second edition of this valuable work, in course of preparation, will contain a complete history of our *Life-Saving Service*, together with those of Great Britain and the United States, with numerous illustrations, the majority

of which are from the Captain's own sketch-book, and are life-like descriptions of the life-saving apparatus, scenes at wrecks, etc.

December 27th, 1889.—On the invitation of Captain D. P. Dobbins, Superintendent 9th District United States Life-saving Service, he visited Buffalo, N.Y., to attend the re-union and sea-banquet given by that officer to the keepers of the various life-saving stations in his district, where he met with many old friends, who presented him with a handsome gold-headed cane as a token of their esteem.

Kind Words from a Great American Paper.

"The brave youth was the hero whose picture forms the frontispiece of this brief sketch, and who is known now in two hemispheres as the blind life-saver, Capt. W. D. Andrews. He was awarded for this brave deed (saving a boy's life in Kingston in 1869) his first life-saving reward, a medal, with clasps, from the Dominion Government. This occurrence decided the future of the young hero.

In April 1873, the young man is again heard of as a life-saver. During the interval he has saved a number from death by drowning, and is known and honored among sea-faring men for his dauntless energy in rescuing sailors from peril.

Though of slight build, Capt. Andrews was then of fine physique, carrying himself with the fearless air of an accomplished athlete, yet gentle and modest in his manner, giving truth to the poet's words :

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

The eyes, now dim and sightless from exposure to the elements, were then bright and full of hope.

In company with the Toronto life-saving crew Capt. Andrews made many remarkable rescues, being always called

LIFE SIGNALS.

NUMBER II.

FRIENDSHIP.

"True friendship links our hearts together."—
DARLING.

The following lines were written upon the reception of a very handsome Gold-Headed Cane, with the inscription, "Presented to CAPTAIN W. D. ANDREWS, by his Buffalo friends, January 25th, 1890," with the names of the donors engraved, in pairs, between the floral ornaments surrounding the massive gold head:

ISAAC H. TAGGART,
W. KERNAHAN,
W. REAVEY,

CAPT. SAM. SHANNON,
J. WALSH,
L. FORT. KORT.

NOTE.—The flags D. M. K., in the International Code of Signals signify, "Friends."

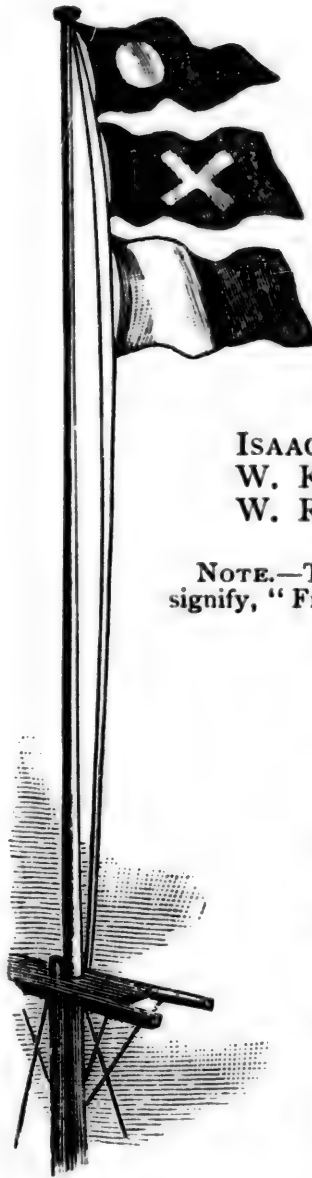
This *signal* from the *main top truck*
A FRIENDLY message sends :
SUCCESS, PROSPERITY, GOOD LUCK
To all my BUFFALO FRIENDS.

Your generous gift I'll highly prize
(True FRIENDSHIP was its source),
'Twill greatly aid my sightless eyes
To *steer* a straighter *course*.

'Twill be my compass and my chart,
To guide me on my way ;
Dear friends, your kindness fills my heart
With gratitude to-day.

Your FRIENDLY names are on its head
Of gold so rich and grand ;
It seems as though by you I'm led
When it is in my hand.

Your kindness forms another *link*
In friendship's golden chain,
It makes my heart feel glad to think
That we may meet again.



on as an expert to go into dangerous places, diving under piers and wrecks to rescue the drowning, a feat in which he was always successful. For these services he was given the honorary gold medal of the Royal Humane Society of England, besides three certificates of honor, several gold medals from corporations, and other life saving testimonials.

Capt. Andrews is now temporarily blind, and spends his time in writing poetry, every line of which breathes in nautical phrase a spirit of humility and resignation. It would be strange indeed if he who has saved so many lives should ever be permitted to want any comforts in his own. It is hoped that his disability may be only a temporary affliction.

May 29th, 1890.—In company with the Army and Navy Veterans, he was presented to H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught by His Worship the Mayor of Toronto, E. F. Clarke, Esq, M.P.P., who informed H. R. H. of the Captain's many daring acts in saving life, whereupon Prince Arthur promised to recommend Captain Andrews for the Albert Medal of the First Class in recognition of his valuable services.

A local wit, who was present at the interview between H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught and Captain Andrews, remarked that the order of the *bath* would be a suitable reward for a man who had so frequently *plunged into the water* to save life from drowning.

May 30th, 1890.—Captain Andrews who is a well known member of the Masonic fraternity, visited the Masonic hall in Toronto, where 700 prominent members of the craft were assembled to greet R. W. Bro. Prince Arthur, K.G., K.T., G.C.M.G., etc., where he received a hearty reception from the brethren present. In the course of his reply he recited the following poem of his own composition :

LIFE SIGNALS.

NUMBER X.

FRATERNITY.

Honor a llmen, fear God, love the brotherhood, honor the king.—1 PETER, ii. 17.



THE MASONIC FLAG.

God bless that *glorious Flag of Blue*,
The MASON'S constant care ;
Long live its *grand old emblems* too,
The *compass* and the *square*.

Unlike the flags of modern days,
Which oft with blood are red ;
The ancient standard CRAFTSMEN raise
Brings peace and joy instead.

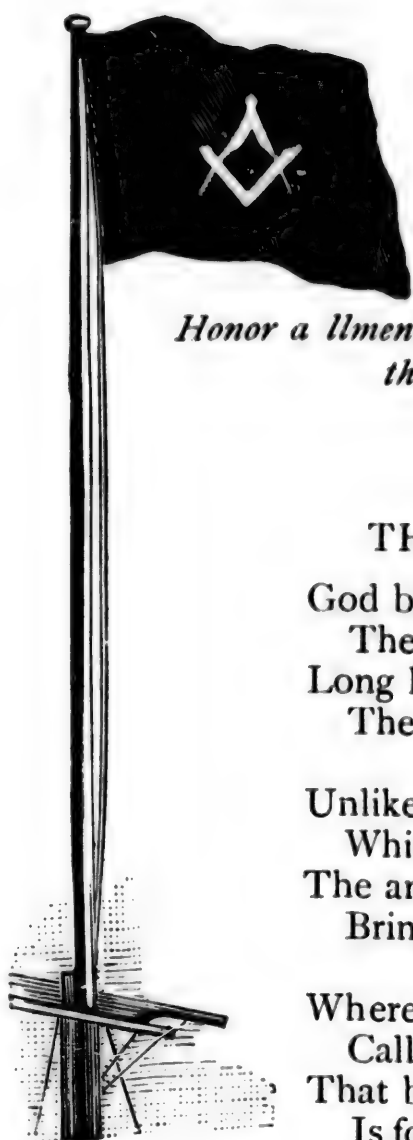
Where'er the hungry and distressed
Call for the aid of man,
That banner with its *golden crest*,
Is foremost in the van.

Their noble acts the world *records*
Upon its *scroll of fame*,
Where *acts* speak louder far than *words*
We find their honored name.

Dear *brethren* of the *mystic tie*,
These generous deeds of love,
Witnessed by God's *All-seeing eye*,
Are registered above.

W. D. ANDREWS, M. M.

Doric Lodge, A. F. & A. M. 316, G. R. C





HAWAIIAN COAT OF ARMS.

A Hero Decorated.

At the regular meeting of the Toronto City Council, on June 9, 1890, Captain Andrews was presented with the Royal Order of Kapiolani, a full account of which is given in the following extract from the *Toronto Daily Globe*, June 10th, 1890:

"An interval from business was then called for by the chairman for the purpose of doing honor to a brave man. Amid loud applause Mr. J. Enoch Thompson, consul for the Kingdom of Hawaii, approached the Mayor's chair, accompanying Captain Andrews, the now blind life-saving tar, whose fame has spread to all lands. In a few words, Mr. Thompson stated what pleasure it gave him, as representative of Hawaii, to present to Captain Andrews the medal of the Order of Kapiolani. "The decorations of this order," said he, "are conferred on those of either sex who have distinguished themselves in the cause of humanity."

In his reply the captain said, "I am grateful to the King for the kindness he has shown. It was not solicited. I hope, however, that it is deserved." He was not accustomed to speech-making, he continued, but recited instead the poem, "Show Your Ensign," one of his own poems. Before he presented the medal Chairman Boustead said he was always proud to stand beside a brave man, and then told the story of one of the life-saving exploits of the blind hero of which he himself was an eyewitness. It was an impressive thing as the captain taking the medal from the Chairman's hand, was led away. A century ago—only that, and no more—the ancestors of the kingly donor were cannibals of the lowest order, and now he presents to one of the western voyagers, whose fathers brought civilization, a life-saving medal. Surely the world never saw aught like it in the earlier ages.

LIFE SIGNALS, No. III.

UNITY.

"Union is Strength."

NOTE.—Flags B. C. signify in the International Code of Signals, "Show your Ensign."

"Show our *ensign*" "raise our *standard*"

Long may *it* wave o'er land and sea,
Keep *it* always in the vanguard,
It is the *banner* of the free

That glorious *flag* the world beholds
And Europe's subjects gladly come
To find beneath *its sheltering folds*
True freedom and a happy home.

They come from England's moss-banked rills,
From Ireland's vales of emerald green,
From dear old Scotia's heather hills,
And France's vine clad capes serene.
Their future lives with ours to *link*
Uniting in our *National* plan
And all their vain distinctions sink,
In the proud name "CANADIAN."

Then nail our *colors* to the *mast*
No foreign wars have stained *their* hue,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast
We'll stand by them like *seamen* true.
Long may that *standard* proudly wave
From where *Atlantic's* surges roar
To where *Pacific's* waters lave
Our *great Dominion's* western shore.

Upon our *banner* will be seen
The maple leaf our emblem dear,
While through *its* foliage bright and green
The *rose* of England doth appear.
Old Ireland's *shamrock* too is there,
And bonnie Scotland's *thistle* true,
While France's *golden lilies* fair
Adds glory to our *flag* of blue.

Then let us all with heart and hand
Unite in one great company,
Shoulder to shoulder bravely stand,
And fight for home and liberty.
A mighty heritage is ours
Stretching across from sea to sea,
May *God* preserve its wondrous powers
To form a *Nation* grand and free.





Kalakauna,
King of the Hawaiian Islands

To All Who shall see these Presents... Greeting:

Know Ye, that

We have granted, and Permitted, and by these presents We grant and Permit

Captain W. D. Andrews

to wear the

First Class Medal

of Our Royal Order of Kapiolani.

In Testimony Whereof, We

have hereunto set Our hand, and caused the Seal of the Order to be affixed, at Our Palace of Solani, in Honolulu, this 26th day of June A D 1890.



Kalakauna Rex.

By the King

The Chancellor of the Royal
Order of Kapiolani

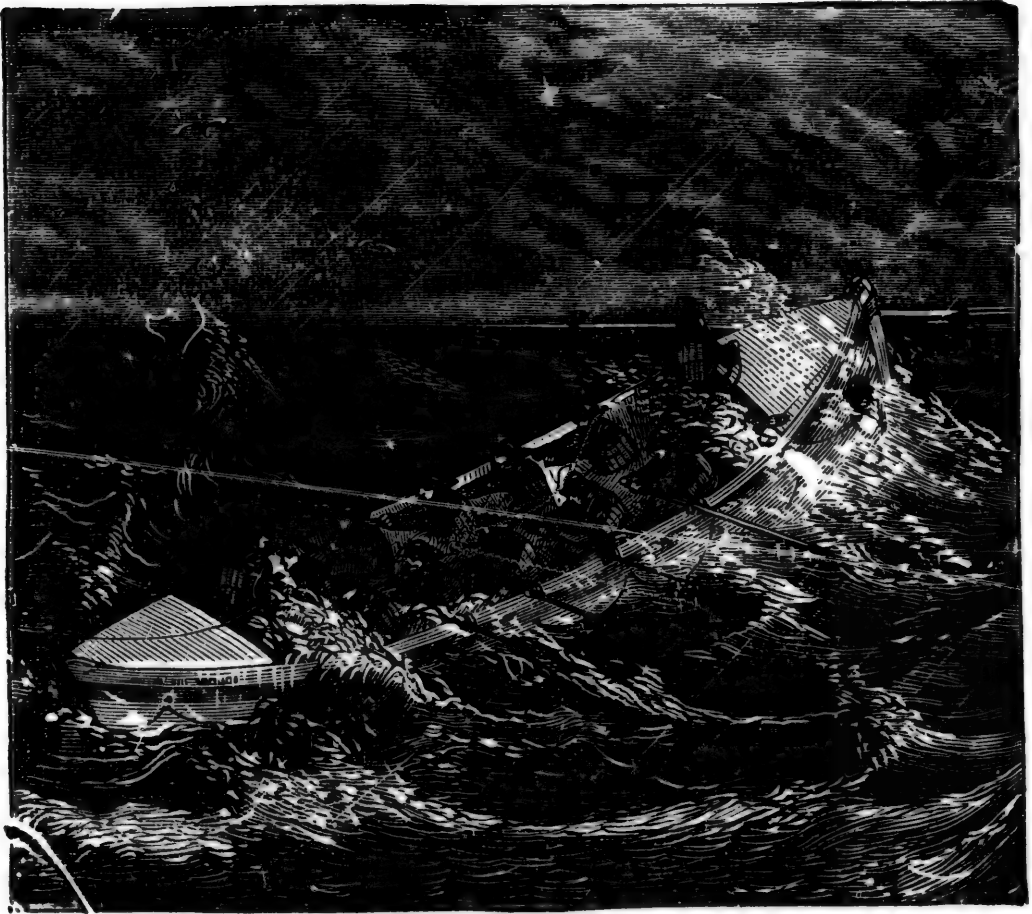
Samuel A. Parker

ROYAL WARRANT.

GOLD MEDAL
OF THE
ROYAL ORDER OF KAPIOLANI
OF THE
FIRST CLASS.



Presented to
CAPT. W. D. ANDREWS, R.H.S., G.C.V., Etc.,
BY
HIS MAJESTY KALAKAUA I., KING OF HAWAII,
In recognition of his valuable services in the cause of humanity.



THE LIFEBOAT.

THE LIFEBOAT.

(Lines addressed to Hon Wm. Smith, Deputy Minister of Marine, and his old comrades in the Life-saving Service.)

“Peace hath her victories no less renowned than those of war.”

—*Milton.*

Man the lifeboat !” loudly they cry—
I know that call right well—
Thou ark of mercy, how shall I
Thy deeds of glory tell ?

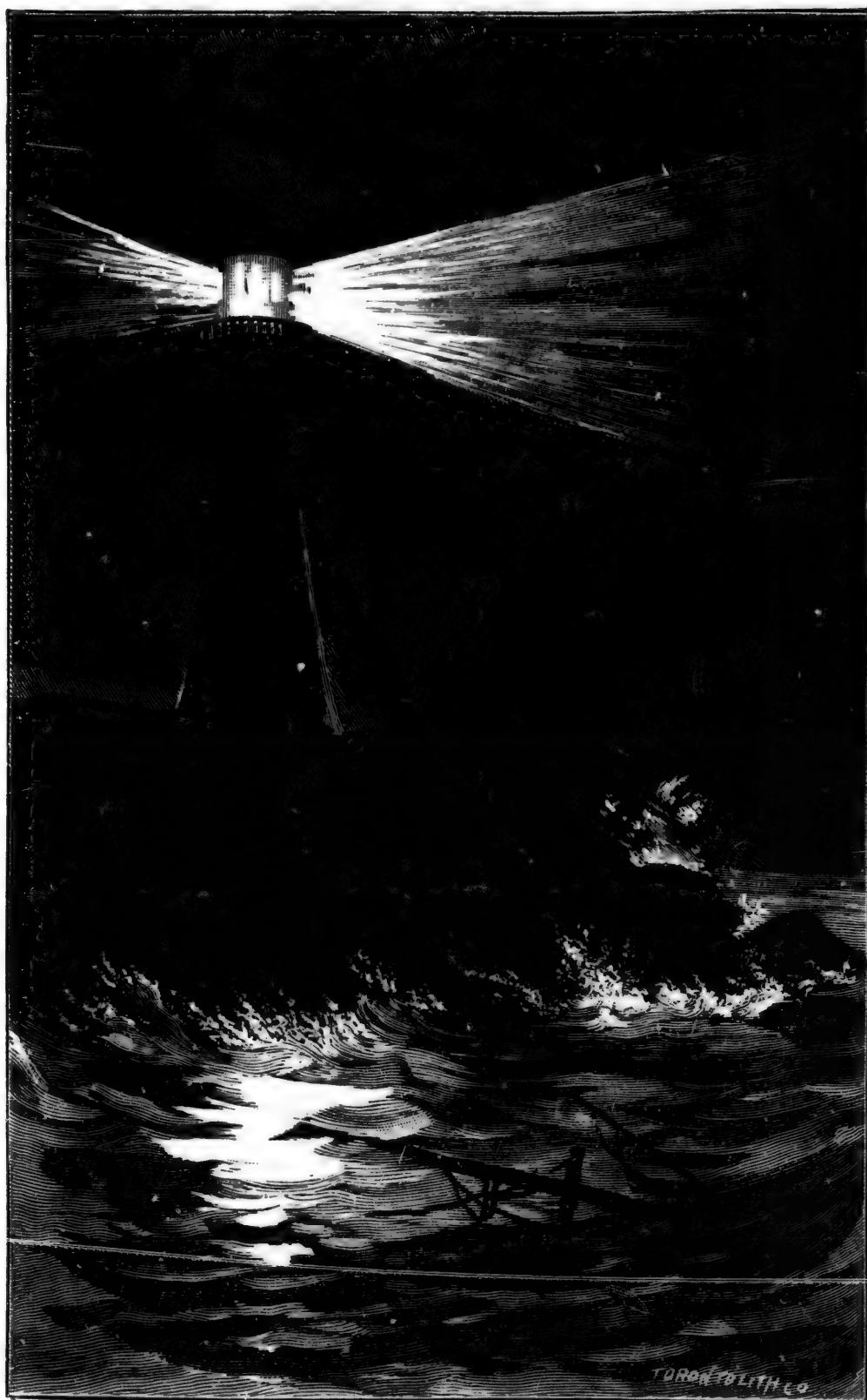
When, with my comrades brave and true,
We launch upon the wave,
To rescue some shipwrecked crew,
Whose lives we seek to save.

What though tempestuous winds may roar,
And angry waves assail,
We pull still stronger with the oar,
Regardless of the gale.

And though the storm-king’s forces do
Their utmost to defeat,
We’ll reach the wreck, take off the crew,
And make our work complete.

God bless the lifeboat and her crew,
And may they ever be
Faithful and true, their work to do
Like heroes of the sea.

W. D. A.



KEEP A BRIGHT LIGHT BURNING,

THE LIGHTHOUSE.

“Let your light so shine before men, that they, seeing your good works, may glorify your Father which is in heaven.”

Upon a stormy rock-bound coast
A lonely lighthouse stands,
Its snow-white walls, the keeper's boast,
The work of his own hands.

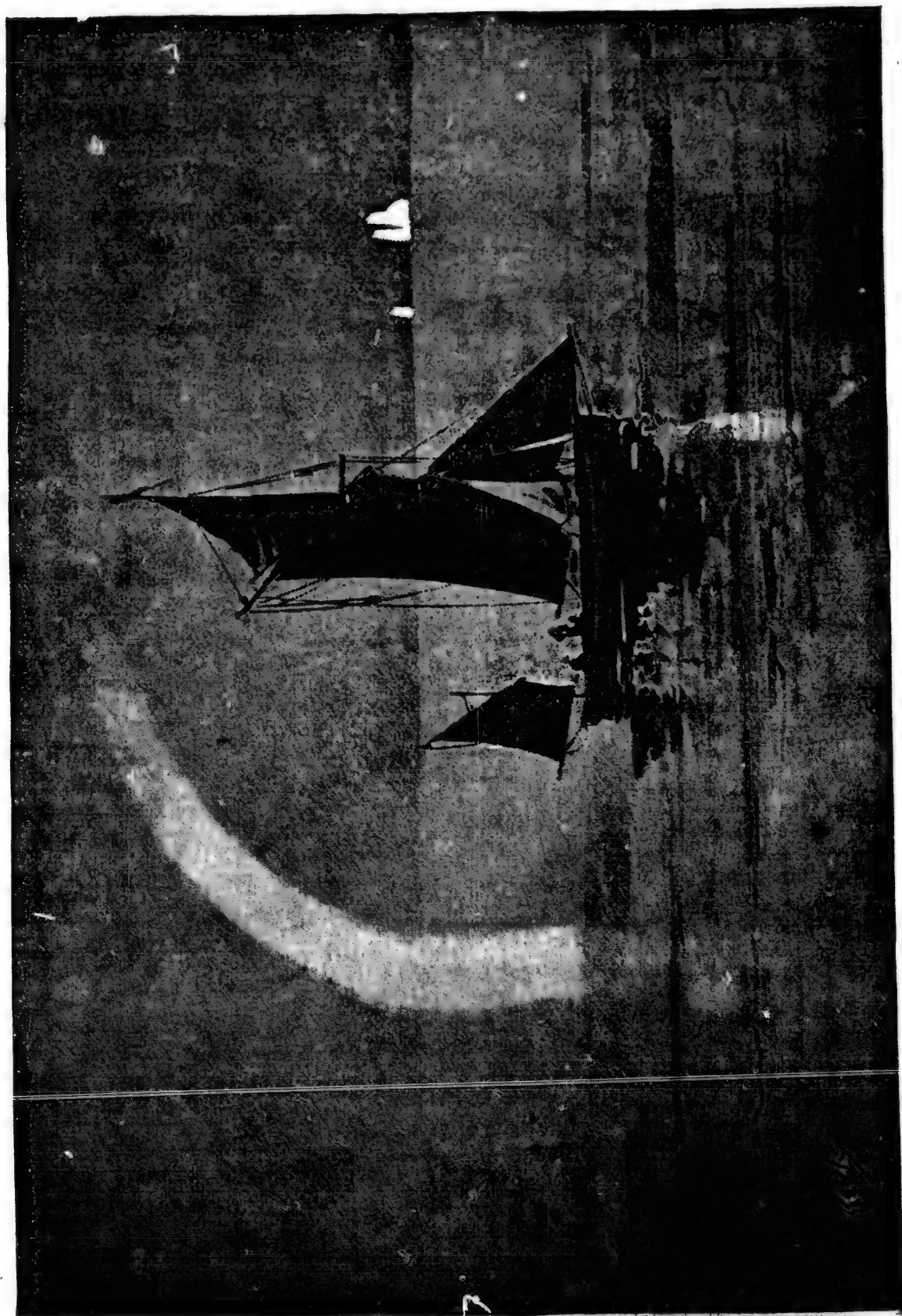
The strong reflectors brightly shine,
Out o'er the ocean wide ;
Here all his energies combine,
The lamps his special pride.

Out o'er the deep it shines afar
With steady light and true,
The roving seaman's guiding star,
The safeguard of the crew.

What though tempestuous wave assail
This sentinel of the sea,
Secure amid each storm and gale,
It burns on cheerily.

So may my lamp keep burning still,
Supplied with oil divine,
And, like the beacon on the hill,
Out in the darkness shine.

W. D. A.



"HE REBUKED THE WAVES, AND IMMEDIATELY THERE WAS A GREAT CALM."

THE SEA.

A CALM.

How calm and beautiful the sea
While in repose it lies ;
It seems, in its tranquility,
A mirror of the skies.

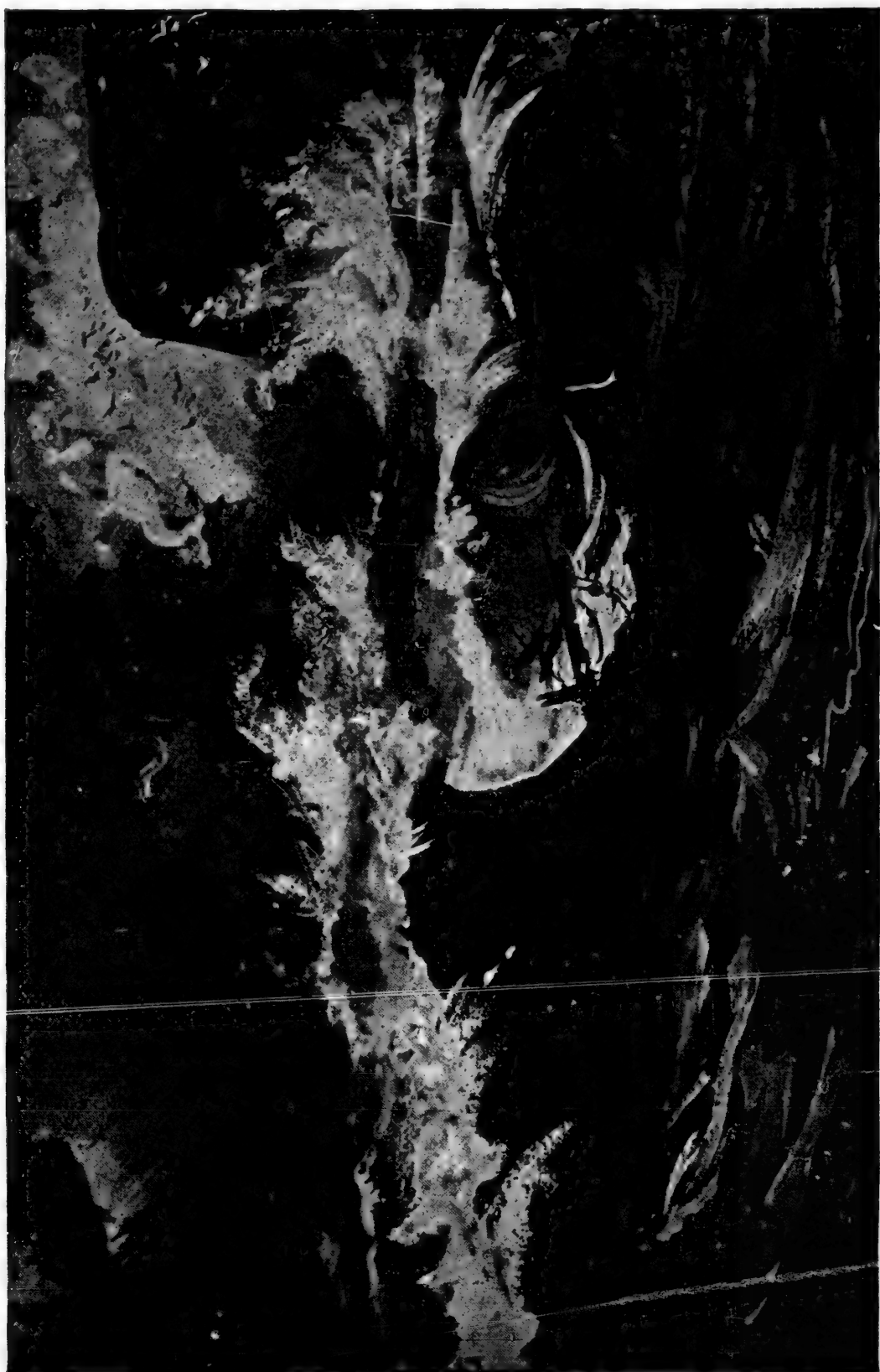
The sky is of a glorious blue,
Where scarce a cloud is seen,
The sea assumes an azure hue
Where erstwhile it was green.

The orb of day pursues his way,
From distant east to west,
The sea reflects each brilliant ray
Upon its peaceful breast.

And when at night the stars shine bright,
Like diamonds in the sky,
The sea reveals each point of light
As they appear on high.

And when fair Luna's silvery light
Upon its bosom lies,
It seems to form a pathway bright
That leads up the skies.

W. D. A.



"WHEN BILLOWS ANGRY ROAR."

THE SEA.

A STORM.

But oh ! how wonderful the change
When howling winds blow free,
When clouds in lines of battle range
Heaven's grand artillery. .

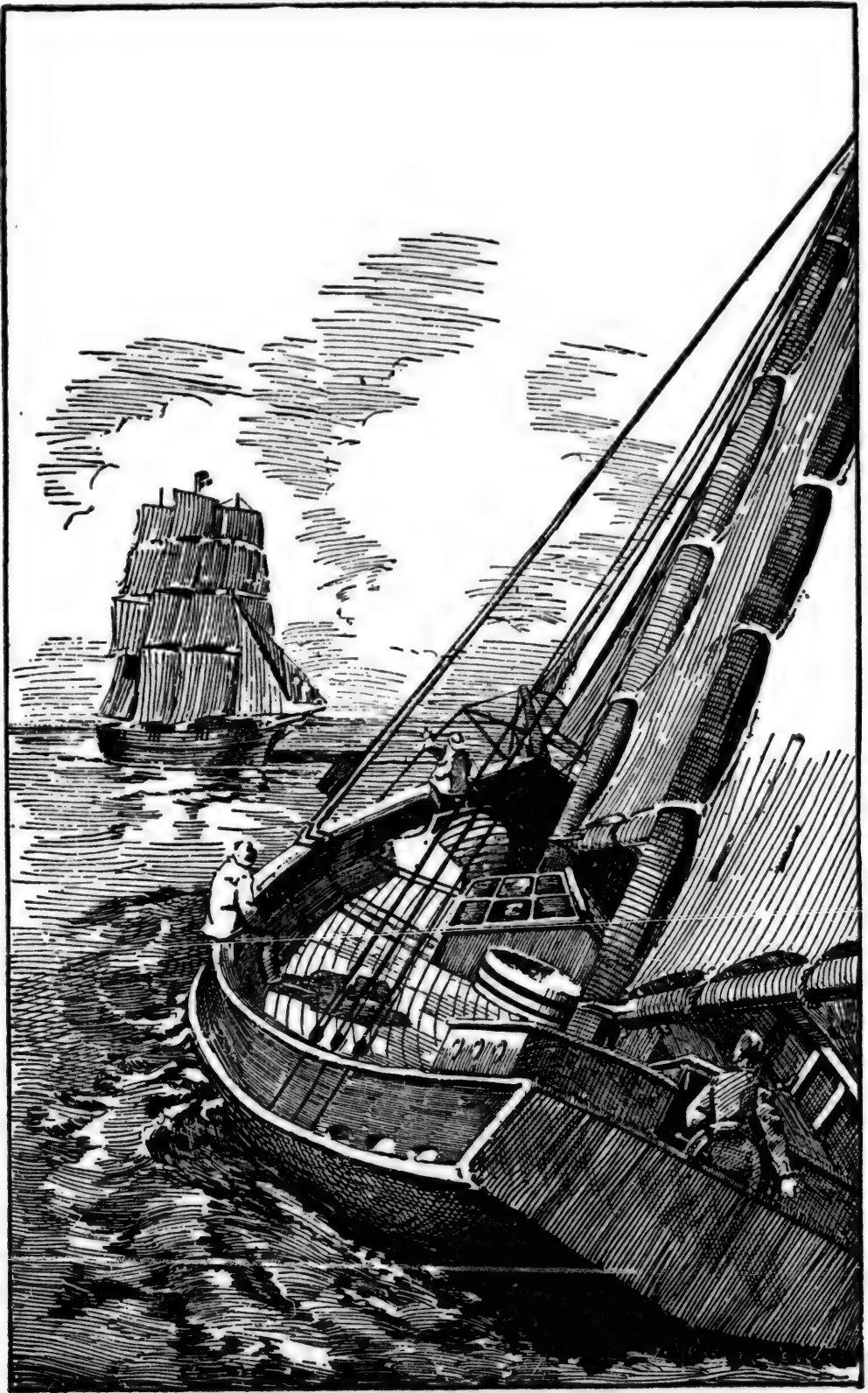
When thunders roll and lightnings flash
Athwart the midnight sky,
Amidst the tempest's fearful crash
We hear the seabird's cry,

As hurrying from all points they come
To their accustomed feast,
Where giant waves are lashed to foam,
And billows froth like yeast.

When ocean's mighty depths are stirred
By nature's stern decree,
And mingled with the gale is heard
The minute-guns at sea,

'Tis then we see the majesty
Of our Creator's form,
Who plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

W. D. A.



"WANT A PILOT?"

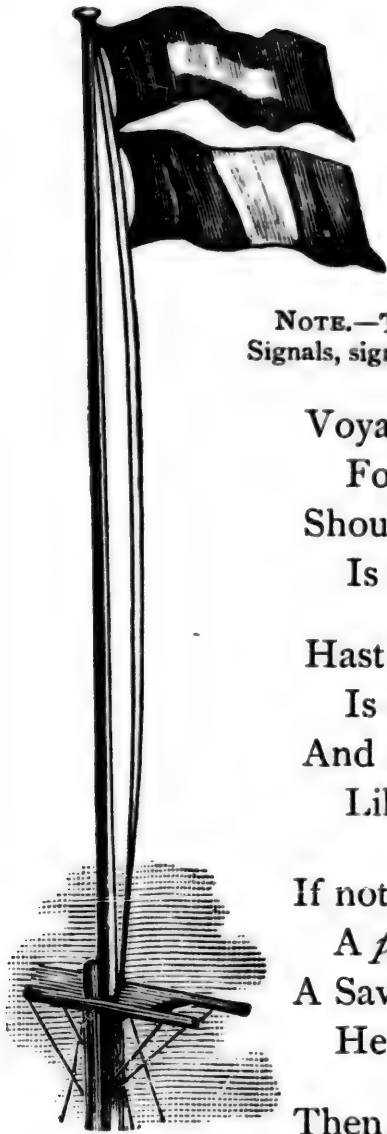
LIFE SIGNALS.

NUMBER I.

GUIDANCE.

*"He bringeth them unto their desired
haven."*—PSA. cvii. 30.

NOTE.—The flags P. T., in the International Code
Signals, signify "Want a pilot."



Voyager, o'er life's changeful sea,
For what *port* art thou bound?
Should storms arise and winds blow free
Is thy *barque* safe and sound?

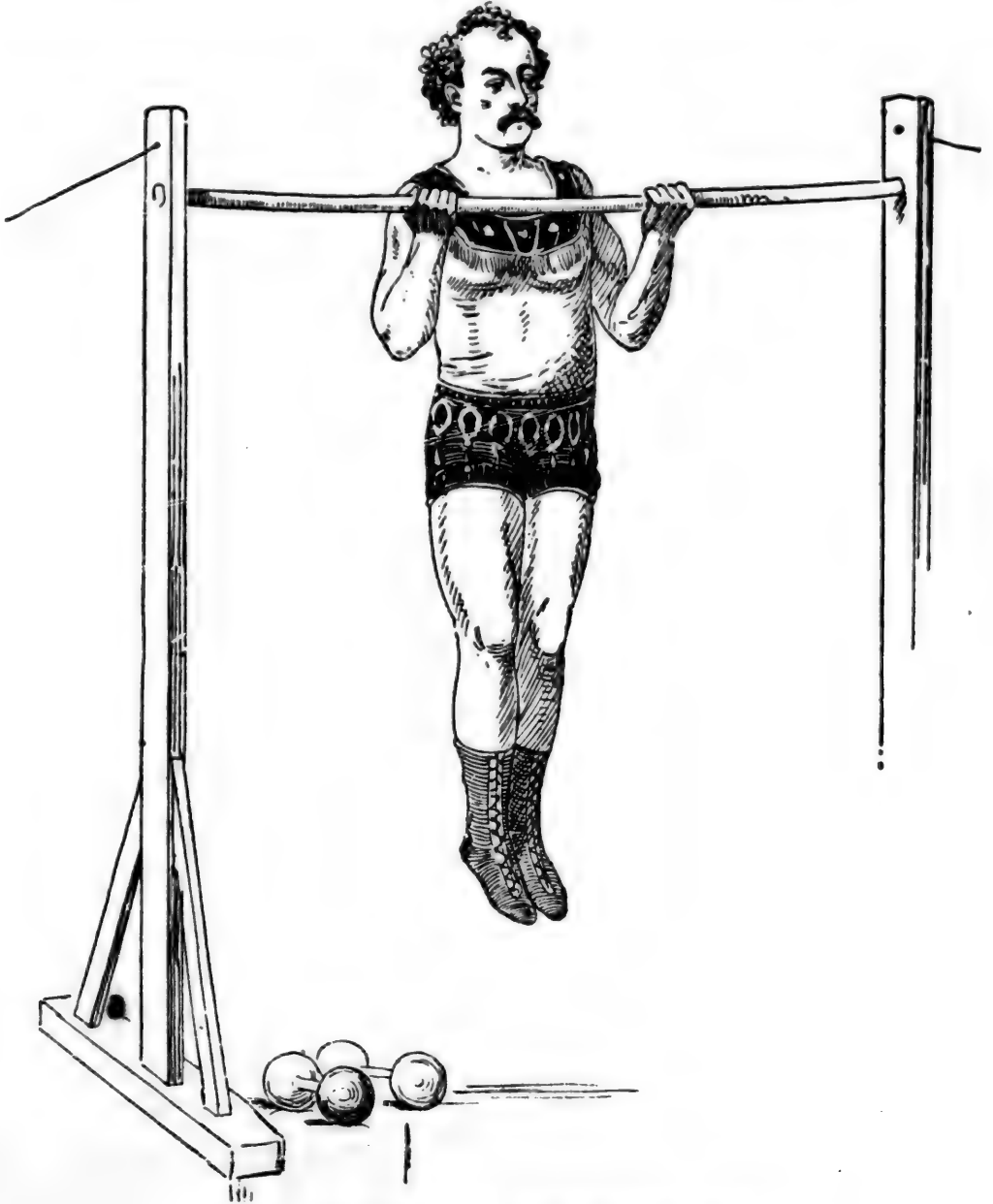
Hast thou consulted well the *chart*?
Is thy *course* known to thee?
And art thou brave and stout of heart,
Like all seamen should be?

If not, you'd better take on board
A *pilot*, good and true,
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
He'll *steer* the *ship* for you.

Then *hoist* the *signal flags P. T.*,
While all is clear and bright;
He'll come and pace the *deck* with thee,
And cheer thy *watch* each night.

Then should the storm-king reappear,
And billows overwhelm,
In danger's hour you need not fear,
His hand is on the *helm*.

Capt. Andrews is an active member of the Amateur Athletic Association. On one occasion he put up the ten pound four ounce dumb-bells five hundred and fifty-five times



CAPT. ANDREWS ON HORIZONTAL BAR.

consecutively; his specialty was the horizontal bar—frequently breasting it twenty-seven times without resting—and his clever gymnastic performances have frequently delighted large numbers of spectators.

✓ Swimming, Life Saving, Capt. W.
Andrews, R.H.S., illus. ro. 8vo... 3.50